



HP

HENCHMAN
PUBLISHING

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Noodwick™

To the
victor goes...

THE
GAZEBO!



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Nodwick

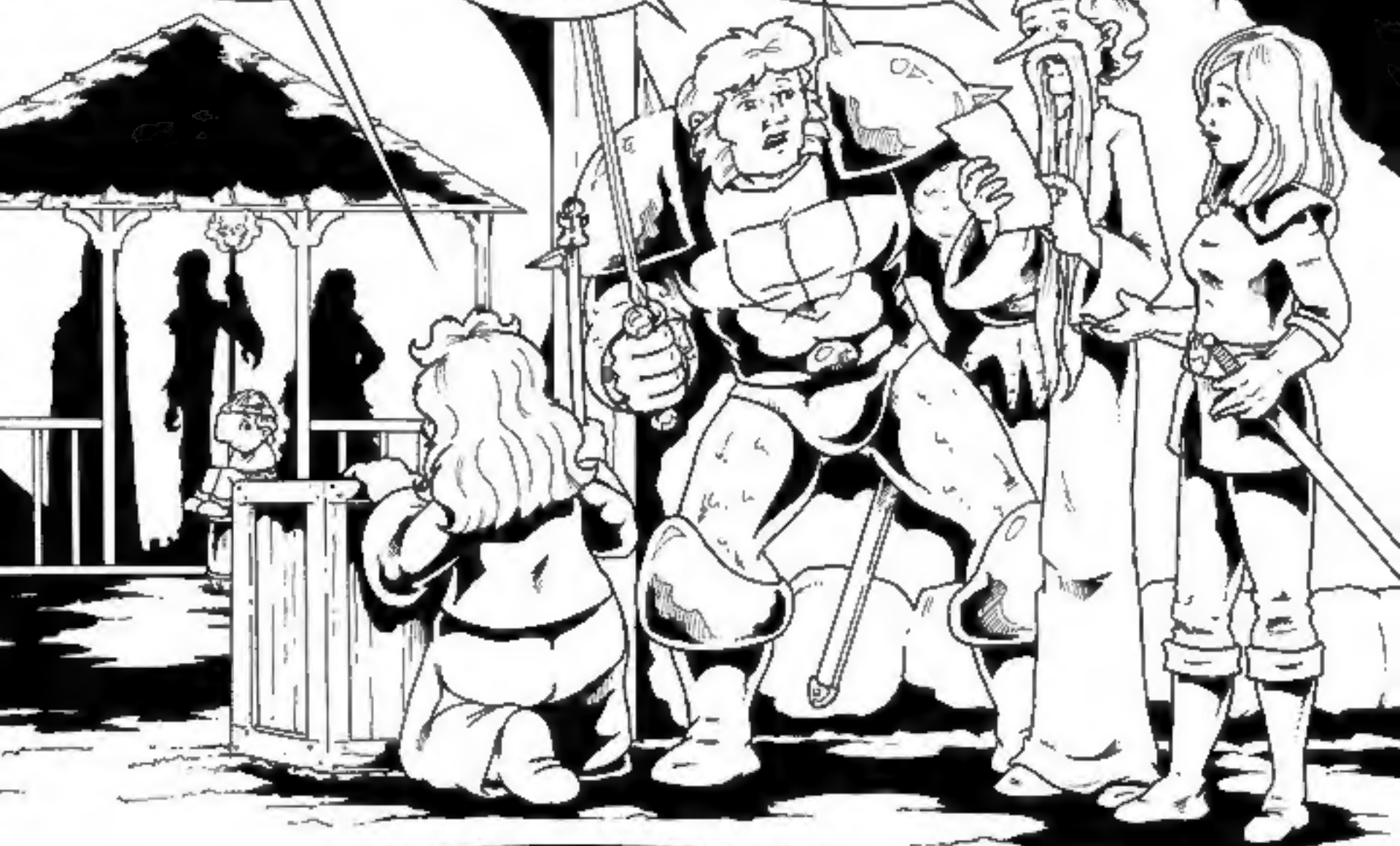
by Sharon Williams

THAT ICKY-
HEAD BAPHOMET! HE'S GOT
NODWICK SITTING ON ONE OF
THOSE EXPLODY-BOOZEY-
BARRELS!

NEVER LET HER
NAME ANYTHING WE
DISCOVER, EVER.

THAT GAZEBO HAS
GOT TO BE WHERE THE DIMENSIONAL
NEXUS IS GOING TO LAND. IT'S ON THE
MAP THE REVEREND MOTHER DREW
FOR US.

WHAT ARE
YOU WORRIED ABOUT?
IT'S NOT LIKE
NODWICK HASN'T DIED
BEFORE, RIGHT?



THIS IS DIFFERENT! THAT'S
A NAUGHTY-BAD GOD OVER THERE!
IF HE TRIES HARD ENOUGH, HE CAN DESTROY
NODWICK SO COMPLETELY I COULDN'T PUT
HIM BACK TOGETHER WITH ALL THE DUCT
TAPE AND HAPPY THOUGHTS
IN THE WORLD!

SO I SUPPOSE
WE HAVE TO RESCUE
HIM, HUH?

HOW?
DOESN'T HE
USUALLY COME
UP WITH THE
BRILLIANT
PLANS?





WELL, THAT'S
JUST **FANCY NAME** FOR
WHAT THAT CHEST HAS
IN IT, REALLY.

I LOOKED UP ALL
THIS STUFF LIKE YOU SAID. BASICALLY
WE RAIDED A TREASURE TROVE OF SOME OF
THE MOST UNSTABLE, UNPREDICTABLE, ILL-
CONCEIVED, AND DOWNRIGHT LOOPY MAGIC
WEAPONS SEEN THIS SIDE OF **BURN THE
MAD'S CLEARANCE BIN**.

OKAY, JUST PUT THEM
ALL SOMEWHERE AND LABEL IT
APPROPRIATELY. I'LL GET RID OF THEM WHEN
THE WIZARDING GUILD DOES THEIR "SECRET
SANTA" THING THIS YULETIDE.



THIS SOUNDS
LIKE A PLAN TO USE WHEN
YOU'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS.
WHAT ABOUT THE **MAGIC
ARROW**?

RIGHT! I'VE
GOT IT HERE! WHERE'S
THE **BOW**?



DIDN'T **NODWICK**
HAVE IT?

I THINK HE
LEFT IT BACK AT YOUR
TEMPLE.

WHICH THAT **CRAZY
CLERIC LADY** TRASHED
AND SET FIRE TO.

DON'T YOU
HAVE A **BOW** SOMEWHERE IN
THAT PILE OF JUNK YOU CALL
A **HOME**?





THEY ARE NOT COMING. THIS ONE IS WORTHLESS TO THEM. LET ME MAKE SOMETHING MORE USEFUL OUT OF HIM!

MY LORD, IF THEY HAVE A WEAPON THEY COULD USE AGAINST YOU...

THEN THEY WOULD HAVE USED IT ALREADY.

I SENSE THAT THEY DO CARRY A PIECE OF MY CORPOREAL FORM WITH THEM. THEY BROUGHT IT TO WITHIN A STONE'S THROW OF THIS VERY SPOT, BUT THEY RETREATED.

WE MERELY NEED TO STALL FOR TIME.

IN A FEW MORE HOURS, THE NEXUS WILL BE HERE, I SHALL CLAIM IT, AND THIS WORLD WILL FALL TO ME.

I HAVE ERECTED BARRIERS INVISIBLE EVEN TO ONE AS ADEPT AT MAGIC AS YOU. WE ARE QUITE SECURE.

MY LORD... I SMELL THEM, THEIR FLESH APPROACHES.

SERIOUSLY, LORD BAPHUMAY'L. SHE IS BEGINNING TO FRIGHTEN ME.

YES, I WOULD INDULGE ELONAN UNTIL WE CAN FIND THE TIME TO STABILIZE HER.

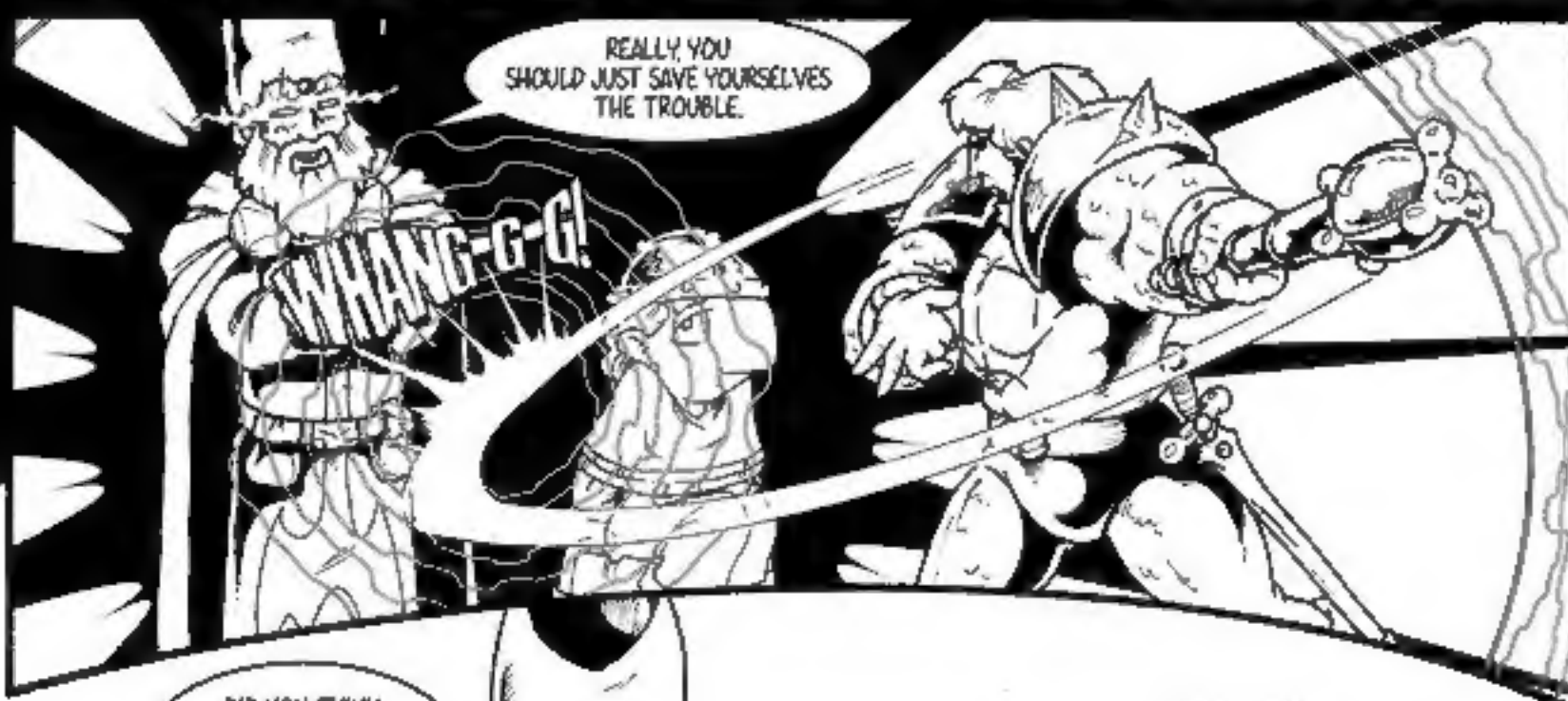
IN THE MEANTIME, BE MY VOICE AND MAKE THE INTERLOPERS QUAKE. I SHALL PREPARE TO EMBRACE THE NEXUS.

THIS IS THE CRITICAL TIME, ILDOMIR. IF I AM DISTURBED, I MAY LOSE CONTROL OF THE NEXUS AND IF THAT HAPPENS...

YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT, BUT QUITE FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO REMEMBER THAT THROUGH A BLIND RAGE OF GODLY WRATH. GOT IT?

YES, LORD. I'LL JUST GO OVER HERE AND DO YOUR BIDDING.







I COMMAND YOU TO STOP!

WONGA-WONGA-WONGA-WONGA-WONGA-WONGA

I'M NOT DOING IT! YOU'RE THE MAGIC EXPERT, YOU SHUT IT OFF!

IT'S A ROD OF REVERB!

DID YOU KNOW IT DOES THIS BEFORE YOU GAVE IT TO HIM?

THIS IS THE HENCHMAN'S PLAN, REMEMBER?



KEERASSSSSS!



I THINK MY EARS JUST FELL OFF.

THE ROD RESONATES UNTIL WHATEVER IT STRUCK SHATTERS.

WHAT IF YOU HIT SOMETHING UNBREAKABLE WITH IT?

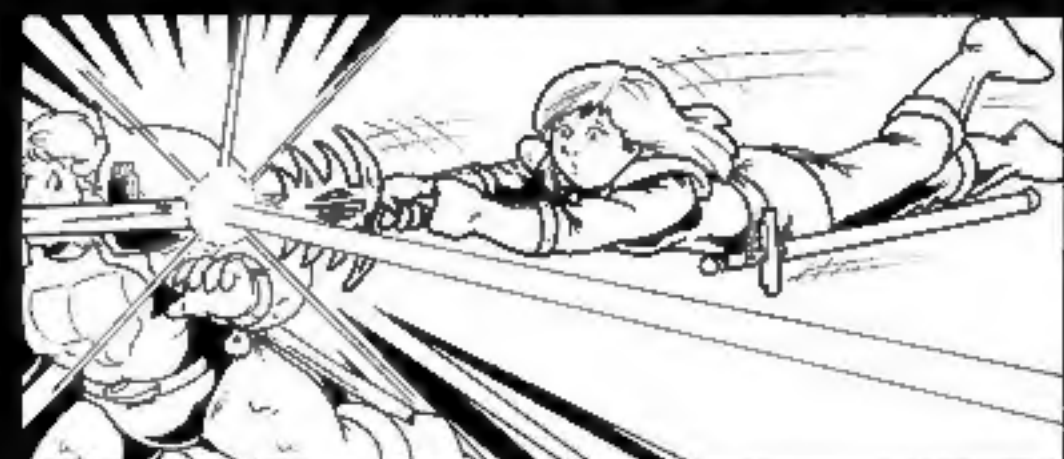
THEN AFTER CIVILIZATION IS REBUILT, YOU DESTROY AS MANY RODS OF REVERB YOU CAN FIND, LIKE THEY DID TWO CENTURIES AGO.

OH.

RESCUING HENCHMAN NOW...



YOU CAN DIE IN AGONY WITH HIM!









ALL IT'S
A GURGLE OF
CAFFEINATED OGRE
ON STEROIDS
STRENGTH

HOW
LONG DOES IT
LAST?

GOOD
QUESTION.

AGGH! NOT THE FACE!
NOT THE FACE!

IT MAKES
YOUR CLOTHES
GROW, TOO?

THIS VERSION
DOES. THERE WERE SOME
MAJOR PROBLEMS WITH
THE FIRST VERSION
WHEN...

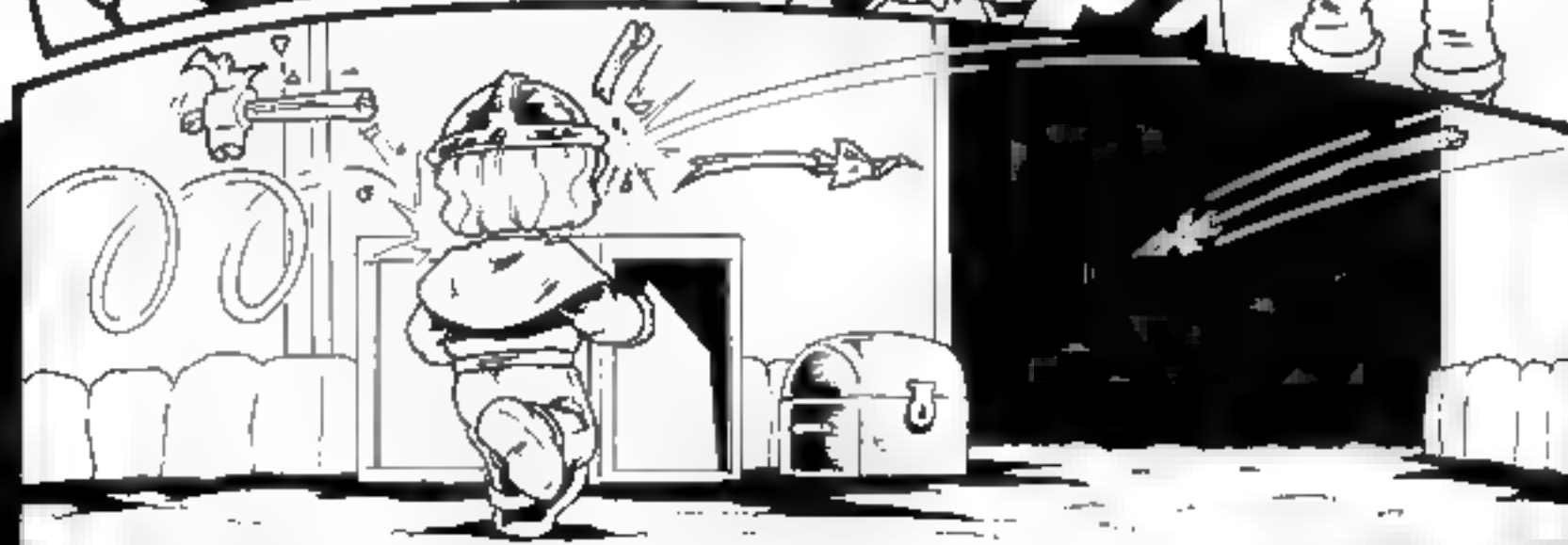
THANK YOU!
THAT'S ENOUGH
INFORMATION.

MMMPH!

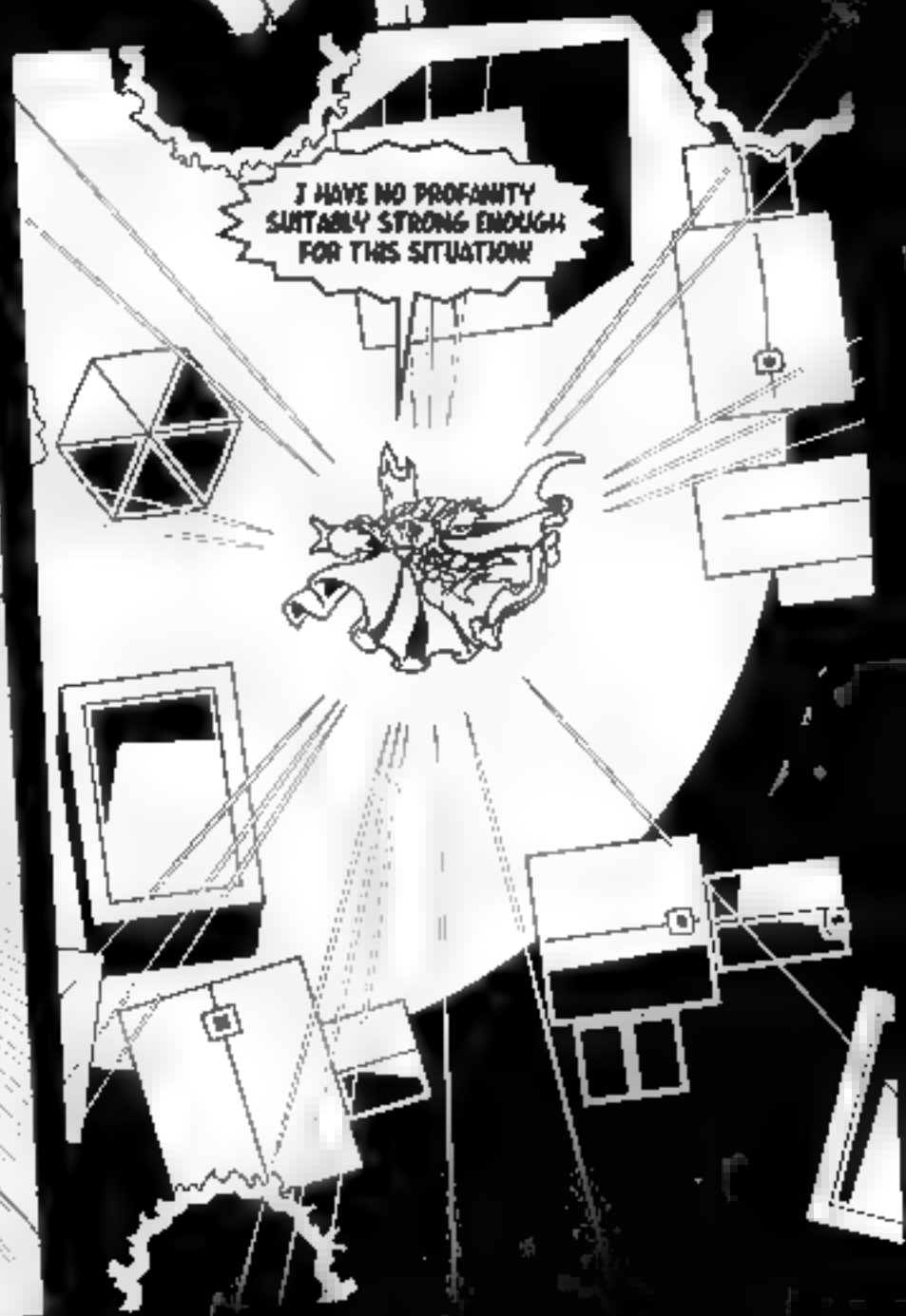
















YOU LET HIM GO OR I'LL...

AND LET'S JUST GET THAT TOY OUT OF YOUR HANDS, SHALL WE?

KCKRACK!

REMOVING CURSES IS SOMETIMES AS EASY AS GIVING THEM. NOW...



ANY FINAL REQUESTS BEFORE I HAVE YOU JOIN MY "FAMILY"?

I GUESS IT'S TOO LATE TO PROPOSE, HUH?

WHAT?? WHAT DID YOU SAY?



I WAS WORRIED I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH OR RICH ENOUGH OR...

WELL, MOSTLY I WAS WORRIED I WAS TOO MUCH LIKE ME.

YOU'LL THROW YOURSELF INTO DANGER EVERY OTHER DAY TO MAKE A LIVING, BUT IT TAKES THE POSSIBILITY OF DEATH TO LET YOU WORK UP THE COURAGE TO ASK SOMEONE TO MARRY YOU?

THE DEATH PART TAKES THE EDGE OFF IN CASE THE ANSWER IS "NO."



YOU'VE
GOT IT ALL
WRONG.

HE DOESN'T WANT TO
MARRY ROWEN, HE WANTS
TO MARRY TIFFANY.





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